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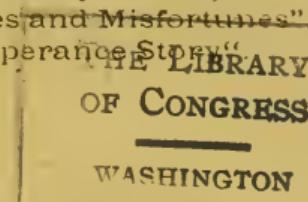
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# HYMNS OF JOY FOR CHRISTIAN WORSHIP.

By Alex. S. Arnold,  
Author of "Uncle Timothy Taber",  
"The Johnson Family", "Fortunes and Misfortunes",  
"Henry Lovell, A Temperance Story".



*Prefixed to the Hymns are SERVICES  
to be used in opening meetings.*

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## FIRST SERVICE.

---

*Minister.* "Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son, || and | to  
the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, ||  
world | without end. A | men."

*Congregation.* Glory be to the Father, | for He is | love; || He |  
is our endless | friend;

He ruleth the hosts of heaven and earth, through | His Son |  
Jesus, || world | without | end. A | men.

*M.* I exhort, therefore, that first of all, supplications, prayers,  
intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men; For  
kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet  
and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty.

*C.* For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our  
Saviour; Who will have all men to be saved and to come unto  
the knowledge of the truth.

*M.* For there is one God and one mediator between God and  
men, the man Christ Jesus, who gave himself a ransom for all, to  
be testified in due time.

*C.* I will, therefore, that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy  
hands, without wrath and doubting. I Tim. ii. 1-6, 8.

*M.* For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels,  
nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to  
come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able  
to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our  
Lord. For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that  
which was lost. Rom. viii. 38, 39. Lk. xix. 10.

*C.* He hath purposed in Himself: That in the dispensation of  
the fulness of times He might gather together in one all things  
in Christ, both which are in heaven, and which are on earth;  
even in Him. Eph. i. 9-10.

*M.* Glory be to the Saviour, | Immortal | Son, || who | died  
for | rebel | men;

By whom all things were created in earth, and | in high |  
heaven, || world | without | end. A | men.

[Minister and Congregation repeat Confession of Faith together.]

THE UNIVERSALIST CONFESSION OF FAITH.  
Adopted at Winchester, N. H. 1803.

ARTICLE I.

We believe that the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments contain a revelation of the character of God, and of the duty, interest and final destiny of mankind.

ARTICLE II.

We believe that there is one God, whose nature is love, revealed in one Lord Jesus Christ, by one Holy Spirit of Grace, who will finally restore the whole family of mankind to HOLINESS and happiness.

ARTICLE III.

We believe that holiness and happiness are inseparably connected, and that believers ought to be careful to maintain order, and practice good works: for these things are good and profitable unto men.

*M.* Glory be to God's Spirit, | the Holy | Ghost, || pro | ceeding | from our | God,

Sent down by a risen Saviour to earth, to | comfort | mortals || world | without | end. A | men.

*M.* Let us pray.

*M. & C.* Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for life and all its joys.

We bless Thee for the good that grows out of our afflictions.

We would honor Thee for thy perfect justice, manifested in the warnings of sure and certain punishment for our many transgressions, realizing that the greatest and most to be dreaded of all evils, is sin and iniquity.

We praise Thee, gracious Parent, for thy boundless love for all thy erring children.

Especially would we glorify Thee for the gracious gift of thine Only Begotten Son, our Saviour, who came down from heaven, and gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

Bless the Churches and Sabbath Schools of all Christian denominations.

O Lord, in thy hatred of all sin, wilt Thou confer upon each and every member of this congregation, the greatest of all thy blessings, in making us truly good.

Finally, O Lord, save us and all mankind from each and every sin, baptize us with thy Holy Spirit, and fill our hearts with thy never-ending love.

All of which we ask in the name of Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.—MATT. vi. 9-13.

*M. & C.* Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

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## SECOND SERVICE.

---

*Minister.* Lift up your heads, O ye gates!  
And the King of Glory shall come in,—  
The Lord of hosts, heaven's Immortal King!  
Lift up your heads, O ye gates!  
Our Father, God, the King of Glory waits.

*Congregation.* Though there be that are called gods, whether in heaven or in earth, (as there be gods many, and lords many,)

*M.* But to us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in him; and one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things, and we by him. 1 Cor. viii. 5-6.

*C.* Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made. Heb. xiii. 8. John i. 2-3.

*M.* God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name; That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

*C.* And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. Phil. ii. 9-11..

*M.* Lift up your heads, O ye gates!  
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors!  
Our Saviour comes, and highest heaven adores.  
Lift up your heads, O ye gates!  
Our King of Kings, the Lord of glory waits.

*C.* Unto Thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy; for thou renderest to every man according to his work. Ps. lxii. 12.

*M.* For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad. II Cor. v. 10.

*C.* Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this. To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world. Jas. i. 27.

*M.* Ye see then how that by works a man is justified, and not by faith only. For as the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also. Jas. ii. 24, 26.

*C.* Our Saviour Jesus Christ gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works. Tit. ii. 14.

*M.* Thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins. Mat. i. 21. This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. I Tim. i. 15.

*C.* Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. Acts iv. 12.

*M.* The creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope; Because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God. Rom. viii. 20, 21.

*C.* And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever. Rev. v. 13.

*M.* Lift up your heads, O ye gates!  
That Christ, whose power the highest heaven fills,  
May enter in, and dwell on Zion's hills.  
Lift up your heads, O ye gates!  
Our King of Kings, the Lord of Glory waits.

[*Here follows Prayer, including Lord's Prayer, as in first service.]*

## THIRD SERVICE.

*Minister.* Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise. Ps. c. 1-2, 4.

*Congregation.* Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men ! Ps. cvii. 8.

*M.* The kingdom of God cometh not with observation: for behold, the kingdom of God is within you. Luke xvii. 20 & 21.

*C.* The kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

Rom. xiv. 17.

*M.* Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful, but his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

Ps. i, 1-2.

*C.* A day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness. Ps. lxxiv. 10.

*M.* The wicked are like the troubled sea, when it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt. There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked. Isa. lviii. 20, 21.

*C.* Come unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am mee'k and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light. Matt. xi. 28-30.

*M.* Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling; for it is God which worketh in you, both to will and to do of his good pleasure. Phil. ii. 12, 13.

*C.* Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house. For in Jesus Christ, neither circumcision availeth anything, nor uncircumcision; but faith which worketh by love. Acts xvi. 31, Gal. v. 6.

*M.* Love your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest; for He is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil. Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful. Luke vi. 35, 36.

*C.* And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me. This he said, signifying what death he should die. John xii. 42, 33.

*M.* As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live. For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness; neither shall evil dwell with Thee. Ezk. xxxiii. 11 & Ps. v. 4.

*C.* The Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works. He will not always chide, neither will he keep his anger forever. Ps. cxiv, 9 & ciii. 9.

*M.* If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there; if I make my bed in hell, behold thou art there; if I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall thy hand lead me and thy right hand hold me. Ps. exxxix. 8-10.

*C.* There shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away. Rev. xxi. 4.

*M.* Let us pray.

*M. & C.* Ever blessed God of infinite justice and boundless mercy, as we lift our voices in prayer for our many needs, and utter our thanksgiving for thy great goodness towards all, we would realize thy nearness, and the presence of the Holy Spirit, operating upon our hearts, bringing us into communion with Thee and thy Son Jesus.

Make us members of the kingdom of heaven on earth, that while we remain here below, we may constantly enjoy the companionship of our blessed Saviour, who came down to earth, to seek and to save that which was lost—to save every lost soul from sin, to save the wicked from all wickedness, and to remove from our hearts every doubt and distrust of thy loving-kindness, which knows no limits or end.

Bless us, O Lord, as thou seest we need. Forgive our many transgressions; banish all hate and wrath, envy and strife from our midst; blot out our iniquities, and take away all our sins, through thine Only Begotten Son. Enlighten our minds by thy Holy Spirit, and shed abroad in all our hearts, such a measure of thy love, that our lives may prove a great and constant blessing to our fellow men.

Finally, in the dispensation of the fulness of time, gather together in one, all in Christ Jesus, purifying the hearts of all the children thou hast created, that sin and iniquity may be known no more, and love and joy reign in every soul.

Which petition we humbly offer in the name of our Divine Mediator and Saviour. Amen.

[*Close with the Lord's Prayer.*]

## FOURTH SERVICE.—Memorial.

*M*r. O, what joy that will be when all souls shall be blest.  
Washed white by the power of Jesus, the Lamb.  
And we meet all our loved ones in mansions of rest.—  
On the shores of the beautiful, immortal land.—  
All men freed from sinning, temptation and pain,  
In triumphant glory King Jesus shall reign.

*Cong.* As we have borne the image of the earthly, we  
shall also bear the image of the heavenly. 1 Cor. xv. 49.

*M.* For as in Adam all die, even so, in Christ, shall  
all be made alive. 1 Cor. xv. 22.

*C.* And the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we  
shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incor-  
ruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. 1 Cor.  
xv. 52, 53.

*M.* O, grant us our Father, that undying faith,  
Which perfectly trusts thy unchangeable love  
For every lost soul 'mid the temptings of earth,  
That all shall stand purified, sinless, above.  
And oh ! from the depths of earth's misery save  
From all doubt of thy love as we stand round the grave.

*C.* If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are  
of all men most miserable. 1 Cor. xv. 19.

*M.* But I woul'd not have you to be ignorant, brethren,  
concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even  
as others which have no hope. 1 Thes. iv. 13.

*C.* For the Lord will not cast off forever: but though  
He cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to  
the multitude of his mercies; for He doth not afflict willingly,  
nor grieve the children of men. Lam. iii. 31-33.

*M.* When time shall be no more, no anxious morrow  
Shall cloud that endless day with hopeless sorrow;  
For one *Immortal Now* shall e'er remain,  
And wand'lers then shall hear the glad refrain,  
“It is always *Now* in this better clime!  
“Behold, *Now*, Now is the accepted time!”  
And in that *Endless Now* each soul will call;  
And Christ, *so hating sin*, shall save them all.

*M.* "Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; who comforteth us in all our tribulations, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God." 2 Cor. i. 3-4.

*C.* "For whatsoever things were written aforetime, were written for our learning, that we through patience, and comfort of the Scriptures, might have hope." Rom. xv. 4.

*M.* When those we love, in youth or age, are gathered to the tomb,

Should we distrust our Father's love, how terrible the gloom!

Therefore, though others for their friends mourn without trust in God.

In perfect faith we'll lean on Him, and bless his chast'ning rod.

*C.* We will not add the sin of doubt, whoever may depart; For God is love, and on this Rock we rest with trusting hearts.

*M.* Poor doubting soul, O, trust the Lord, *whose wrath divine is love.*

For, saved from sin, in sweet accord, we all shall meet above.

*M.* Let us pray.

*M. & C.* O God of all comfort and salvation, our refuge and strength; knowing that manifold temptations must constantly surround us, through all the journey of life, realizing our own weakness and frailty, conscious of our entire dependence upon thy grace, we pray that we may be drawn very near Thee, and thy Son Jesus; and keep us Heavenly Father, ever under the shadow of thy wings.

May we never sorrow as others who have no hope; but when death shall remove our friends, our companions, or our neighbors, grant, O Lord, that the faintest shadow of doubt, or distrust in thy infinite goodness and the saving power of Jesus, may never enter our hearts; for we read in thy Holy Word, that if in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

Therefore give us that faith, which will always trust all our departed friends in thy keeping,—trust Thee, that all who are not purified from every sin on earth, may be saved from all stain in the worl'd beyond the grave, and be made holy and Christ-like, in the *endless now* of eternity, through thy son Jesus, our only Saviour from sin, and through whom we ask all these favors. Amen.

[Close with the Lord's Prayer]

## FIFTH SERVICE.— TEMPERANCE.

MINISTER. And the Lord spake unto Aaron, saying, Do not drink wine nor strong drink, thou nor thy sons with thee, when ye go into the tabernacle of the congregation, lest ye die: it shall be a statute forever. Lev. x, 8-9.

CONGREGATION. Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. Prov. xx, 1.

M. Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babblings? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? Prov. xxiii, 29,

C. They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine. Prov. xxiii, 30,

M. Look not thou upon the wine when it is RED, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last, it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. Prov. xxiii, 31-32.

C. Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink, that continue until night, till wine inflame them. Isa. v, 11.

M. Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink. Isa. v, 22.

C. The priest and the prophet have erred through strong drink; they err in vision, they stumble in judgment. Isa. xxviii, 7

M. The words of Jonadab the son of Rechab, that he commanded his sons not to drink wine, are performed; for unto this day they drink none. Therefore thus saith the Lord, Jonadab the son of Rechab, shall not want a man to stand before me forever. Jer. xxxv, 14 & 19.

C. Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him, and makest him drunken also. Habakkuk. ii, 15.

M. And the Holy Scriptures set forth the warning example of Belshazzar, and the once righteous Noah, who fell from his high estate through intoxicating wine, and in his vileness, cursed the innocent instead of the guilty, thereby shutting himself out of the kingdom of God.

C. For the works of the flesh are strife, adultery, wrath, drunkenness and hatred. They which do such things, shall not inherit the kingdom of God. Gal. v, 19-21.

M. And the Scriptures also set forth the blessed examples of Daniel the prophet, John the baptist and others, who drank neither intoxicating wine nor strong drink.

And although our Saviour was accused of being a wine-bibber, we have no proof that he drank any intoxicating liquor, at the last supper, or any social assemblage

C The fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness and temperance. Against such there is no law. Gal. v. 22-23.

M Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the spirit. Eph. v. 18.

C. Abstain from all appearance of evil. 1 Thes. v. 22.

M. Let us pray.

M. & C. Almighty God, King of heaven and earth, endow all our rulers with wisdom from on high, that they may enact and execute those laws, which shall tend to our lasting good, influencing our souls to greater purity of life, more manifest sobriety and temperance, causing us to exhibit more of that heart-felt charity, without which we are mere burdens upon humanity—hinderances of every moral reform, that tends to elevate man towards God. God of infinite love and goodness, we humbly beseech thee to cleanse our souls from the love of sin and iniquity, through thy Beloved Son our Saviour, who was manifested that he might take away our sins, and cleanse us from all unrighteousness, that our works might ever be for good, and our influence for the well-being of all those we meet in the various avenues of life.

God of all grace, baptize us with thy Holy Spirit, that our hearts may be regenerated and sanctified, and being born into the pure kingdom of thy dear Son, we may enjoy while here on earth, a spiritual resurrection into eternal or newness of life, that shall make us helps to the fallen, and instruments of good to all around us.

And, Father of the spirits of all flesh, when at last all shall perceive the inestimable value of purity of heart, when we shall become seekers after the Spirit, which dwelt so richly in thine Only Begotten Son, when we shall long for righteousness and holiness, goodness and charity, sobriety and temperance, do thou in thy utter abhorrence of sin and iniquity, grant to all thy children, that purity of heart and life, which alone can make us at-one with thee and thy Son Jesus,—spiritual sons of the living God.

All of which we ask through our Divine Mediator. Amen.

*Close with the Lord's Prayer.*

HYMNS OF JOY  
FOR  
CHRISTIAN WORSHIP.

1 (Tr. 25) ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1874.

**THERE, THERE IS JOY AMONG THE ANGELS.**

- 1 There, there is joy among the angels ;  
The weary prodigal comes home ;  
There is sweet music up in heaven  
When no longer his footsteps roam.  
The arches of heaven are ringing  
With joy at the glad welcome sound ;  
Hosanna ! to Jesus forever !  
The lost one our Saviour has found.

CHORUS.—O, our Saviour will seek all the lost ones !  
He will search till he finds every one ;  
He will save all the sinners from sinning,  
In his arms carry all safely home.

- 2 Have friends departed, weary pilgrims ?  
Mourn not their journeying from you ;  
Fear you our Saviour will not find them ?  
O, distrust not his love so true !  
O, wrong not the love of our Saviour !  
Our constant, never-failing friend,  
O, grieve not his heart with your doubting ;  
His kindness and love never end.

CHORUS.—O, our Saviour, &c.

- 3 Come, all ye wretched ones and weary ;  
Rest in the Saviour's love to-day ;  
Trust in his kindness ever boundless ;  
He is ever our rock and stay :  
He came from the bright realms immortal,  
To save all the lost from their sins :  
He'll seek, and he'll save them forever ;  
All glory to Jesus our king !

CHORUS.—O, our Saviour, &c.

2 (T 71)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1875.

BLESSED JESUS, LORD OF GLORY. 8s. and 7s.

Tune.—Nettleton.

- 1 Blessed Jesus, Lord of Glory,  
    We will sing thy praises sweet ;  
Hearts attuned to anthems holy,  
    We will join in worship meet.  
Come and aid us, blessed Saviour,  
    Usher in thy glorious reign ;  
Glory, glory, hallelujah !  
    Hallelujah to thy name !
- 2 Come, dear Saviour, blessed Jesus,  
    Save us all from vice and sin ;  
Cleanse us now, and ever lead us ;  
    Give us now thy peace within.  
Come, and aid us, &c.

3 (T 19)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN, OUR VOICES WE BLEND.

Tune.—Sweet Home, or Portuguese Hymn. 11 s.

- 1 Our Father in heaven, our voices we blend,  
And praise thee, and bless thee, our Maker and Friend ;  
Oh, guide us, and guard us o'er life's troubled sea,  
And keep us, our Father, still closer to thee.
- 2 Our Father in heaven, oh hear when we pray,  
In loving compassion for those gone astray ;  
Oh, wash them, and cleanse them, and save them from sin,  
And grant thy rich blessing—thy Spirit within.

4 (T. 51)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1878.

GO SOUND THE PRAISES OF OUR KING!

Tune.—Ariel. C. P. M.

Go sound the praises of our King !  
And all your adoration bring ;  
    He sits enthroned above ;  
Ye nations bow to his control,  
And spread his name from pole to pole ;  
    He rules the world in love.  
  
All evil, sin, and vice, and shame  
Shall flee away at his great name ;  
    His power shall cleanse each soul :  
Then truth and grace shall e'er abound,  
And every tongue his praises sound  
    White endless ages roll.

5. (T. 56)

ALEX S. ARNOLD, 5.

**Sound Loud Your Notes of Praise.**

Tune—BROWNE.

1. Sound loud your notes of praise  
To God's Immortal Son !  
He's the King of Kings and Lord of Lords,  
And the vict'ry shall be won :  
For he came to us in love,  
Dispelling doubt and fear ;  
And he brought immortal light from heaven,  
That every heart shall cheer,
  2. For his atoning blood,  
Your highest anthems raise ;  
For from sin, and guilt, and every stain,  
He every soul will save.  
Then in purity and peace,  
In meekness and in love,  
We all shall worship at his feet,  
And reign with him above.
- 

6. (T. 42]

ALEX S. ARNOLD, 3

**Love Faith and Joy.**

Tune—DENNIS, S. M.

1. We meet to-night in love,  
Believing, through God's grace,  
All hearts, renewed, pure love shall feel  
For each and all our race.
2. We meet to-night in Faith,—  
From sin all shall be free  
Through our dear Lord, and love shall reign  
Through all eternity.
3. We meet to-night in Joy,—  
We all shall meet above,  
And worship at our Saviour's feet,  
And praise the God of Love.
4. So, when this meeting ends,  
May all our hearts unite  
In friendship's greeting, kind and true,  
To one and all, Good night !

### Enraptured Souls, in Songs of joy.

Tune.—LET EVERY HEART REJOICE AND SING 8s, 6s & 7s.

- 1 Enraptured souls, in songs of joy  
Your highest honors raise ;  
Tune every heart in blest employ,  
The King of Glory praise.

CHORUS.—For God is love ; his Son He gave ;  
His wrath is love divine ;  
His Son in glory reigns above,  
And mercy upholds his shrine.

- 2 In boundless kindness Jesus came,  
With peace and rest from heaven ;  
And he received in God's great name,  
The throne of glory given.

CHORUS.—For God is love, &c.

- 3 Join then, ye world, in worship sweet ;  
Exalt his glor'ous name ;  
And when around his throne we meet ;  
We all shall sinless reign.

CHORUS.—For God is love. &c.

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### Rally Round the Temperance Banner.

Tune.—ZION,

- 1 Rally round the temp'rance banner,  
Bold and firmly day by day !  
Never from its service waver ;  
Turn not from the foe away !  
Oh ! be faithful !  
God himself shall end its sway.
- 2 Through intemp'rance ever falling,  
Friends and kindred we deplore ;  
Millions more are thronging downward ;  
Drive the monster from our shore :  
And united  
Battle till its reign is o'er.

## Christ's Final Victory Over All Sin.

Tune—ZION

- 1 'Neath the Saviour's banner gather,  
    All ye lands from sea to sea :  
    Battle for the gospel ever,  
    Till Christ gains the victory,  
        And all nations  
    Swell the final jubilee.
  - 2 Jesus, Lord, our only Saviour,  
    He alone can save from sin,  
    He alone can make us holy ;  
    He for man will heaven win :  
        Every mortal,  
    Saved from sin, shall dwell therein.
  - 3 Lift your heads, ye gates of Zion,  
    Rise, ye everlasting doors :  
    Comes our King, the Son immortal,  
    Every soul of man adores,  
        Saved from sinning,  
    Standing on the golden shores,
- 

## Now to Jesus Sing His Praises Holy, 10s, 9s &amp; 7s.

- 1 Now to Jesus sing his praises holy,  
    Spread abroad his endless love;  
    Heaven and earth ascribe him power and glory;  
    Jesus rules the hosts above.  
CHORUS.—Loud proclaim his wonderful kindness !  
    Loud proclaim his wonderful kindness !  
    Glory to Jesus ! g'ory to Jesus !  
    Hallelujah to his name !
- 2 For his mercy, kindness, love and blessing,  
    All your tuneful voices raise ;  
    Give him honor, glory everlasting ;  
    Sound your anthems in his praise.  
CHORUS.—Loud proclaim, &c.

## 11. (T. 60)

ALEX S. ARNOLD, 5.

## All Hail to the Fountain!

Tune—CHORUS OF FIRE.

1. All hail to the fountain !  
 Its praises resounding,  
 We'll quaff its pure waters that sparkle with glee ;  
 Its waters refreshing,  
 That bring such a blessing,  
 Come down from our Father who gave it so free.  
 Then let the glad sound  
 Of its praises abound,  
 Till our cause is triumphant o'er land and o'er sea ;  
 While each mountain and plain  
 Shall take up the refrain,  
 "The vict'ry is ours, and the nations are free !
2. The wine cup that saddens,  
 And strong drink that maddens,  
 That sting like the adder, we'll dash to the ground :  
 They fill hearts with sorrow,  
 And darken each morrow ;  
 Oh, drink the pure beverage our Father sends down !  
 Then let the glad sound, etc.

## 12. [T. 75]

ALEX S. ARNOLD, 1876..

## O, On Life's Rolling Sea.

Tune—O, WE ARE VOLUNTEERS.

1.

O, on life's rolling sea, 'mid the foaming, dashing tide,  
 Jesus at the helm, we may safely ride ;  
 Though the hurricanes may come, and the wildest tempest  
 rage.

All undaunted we will sail o'er the mountain wave.

Shout, thou shout, the vict'ry ! the victory is sure ;  
 Though the tempest rages, our haven is secure ;  
 Bounding o'er the billows, fearlessly and brave,  
 Trusting all to Jesus, and his power to save.

2

King Jesus is our Pilot, no danger need we fear.  
 'Mid temptation's waves he is ever near ;  
 When storms of passion rise, and threaten to o'erwhelm,  
 Then only trust in Jesus who is at the helm.

Shout, then shout, the vict'ry ! &c.

13.

(T. 74)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 5

**Make Us, O Lord, Like Thee.**

TUNE—DUNDEE. C. M.

The lost in sin our Saviour seeks,  
 From sin will set them free ;  
 Oh may we love them one and all !  
 Make us, O Lord, like thee !

His foulest foes our Saviour loves,  
 Wherever they may be :  
 May we, like him, love all our foes !  
 Make us, O Lord, like thee !

All sin, and crime, and every stain  
 Our Saviour e'er abhors !  
 Cause us to hate and loathe all sin !  
 Make us like thee, O Lord !

14.

(T. 87)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**When We Reach The House Eternal,** 8s & 7s.

1. When we reach the house eternal,  
 And from sin and evil free ;  
 When we roam the fields supernal,  
 And behold the crystal sea,  
 We shall join the angel chorus,  
 We shall sing the angel song ;  
 With the Saviour's banner o'er us,  
 We shall join the ransomed throng.

CHO. We shall join the ransomed throng,  
 We shall sing the angel song,  
 ||: When we roam the fields supernal,  
 And behold the crystal sea. :||

2. When we see the walls of Jasper,  
 And unite with heart and voice,  
 Praising high the blessed Master,  
 In his love divine rejoice,  
 And the angels high in glory  
 Sound aloud the sweet refrain,  
 When we chant the wond'rous story  
 Of the crucified and slain.

CHO We shall join. &c.

15. (T, 21)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 4.

**Lead Us to Thee.****Tune—SHED NOT A TEAR.**

1. Saviour, dear Saviour, O, hear us we pray ;  
Lead us to thee, lead all to thee :  
Save us from sin, that we go not astray ;  
Lead us to thee, all to thee.  
Be with us ever to guard and to guide ;  
Ne'er let us wander in sin's evil tide ;  
Keep us in mercy, through life, by thy side :  
Lead us to thee, all to thee.
  
  2. Send down the Spirit, our Saviour from sin ;  
Lead us to thee, lead all to thee ;  
Save from temp'ation without and within ;  
Lead us to thee, all to thee :  
Save us from doubting, dear Saviour, divine ;  
Make us in spirit true children of thine,  
Till every soul shall bow low at thy shrine ;  
Lead us to thee, all to thee.
- 

16. (T, 67)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 5

**Glory to Jesus, Our Saviour Immortal,****Tune—DOWN FROM THE SKIES P. M.**

- 1 Glory to Jesus, our Saviour Immortal !  
Down from the regions of heaven he came,  
Sent by our Father to save every lost one ;  
Pow'r an' dominion ascribed to his name.

**CHORUS.—The great vict'ry he shall win ;**  
For He'll save the lost from sin ;  
In his precious blood he'll wash away each guilty stain ;  
And the powers of darkness too  
He will conquer and subdue,  
And in every heart shall reign.

- 2 Sing then his praises ; for Jesus, our Saviour  
Died on the cross every mortal to save ;  
Tell, all ye ransomed, the wonderful story ;  
Jesus shall triumph o'er sin and the grave.

**CHORUS.—The great vict'ry, &c.**

17. (T, 37)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 3.

**The Great Atonement.**

Tune—DUKE STREET. L. M.

1. Let notes of praise ascend on high,  
To Christ, our Lord, above the sky,  
Who left his heavenly dwelling place,  
Himself the ransom for our race.
  2. When souls were lost, enslaved by sin,  
God paid the price for rebel men ;  
Still loving man, though all undone,  
He gave His own Immortal Son.
  3. When sin poured o'er us like a flood,  
Christ sealed his mission with his blood ;  
His life on earth a sacrifice,  
For all our race he lived and died.
  4. Now seated on his heavenly throne,  
He sends his Holy Spirit down ;  
Through endless years the sinner's friend,  
All rebels *must* be born again.
- 

18. (T, 88)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**Ye, Who Labor, Heavy Laden.** 8s & 7s.

Tune—GOSPEL HYMNS, Page 30.

1. Ye, who labor, heavy laden,  
All by sin and care oppressed,  
Leave with Christ your heavy burden,  
He will give you sweetest rest :  
He will cleanse your heart from folly,  
He will save you from your sin,  
He will make you pure and holy ;  
Only put your trust in him.
2. Sad and weary, come to Jesus,  
He will take your griefs away,  
In the joys of life he'll lead us,  
Flood our hearts with endless day.  
Do you mourn for friends departed?  
Trust them with the mourner's friend,—  
Jesus loving, tender hearted,—  
He will kindly care for them.

19. (T. 2)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**Jesus, All Hail! Great King of Kings!**

Tune—ANTIOCH. C. M.

1. Jesus, all hail! great King of Kiugs!  
To whom all things were given;  
Let every tribe thy praises sing,  
And swell the song in heaven.
  2. Christ sits enthroned at God's right hand,  
The universe shall sway;  
The angels wait at his command.  
And all the hosts obey.
  3. Sound then his praise in lofty song,  
Unite with heart and voice,  
Till all the world the strain prolong,  
And heaven and earth rejoice.
- 

20.

(T. 78)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**Ring the Merry Bells !! 8s & 10s.**

1. While the merry bells are ringing,  
We with cheerful voices singing.  
Ring the merry bells ! ring the merry bells !  
While the chimes to heaven are raising,  
Sound aloud the notes of praising,  
Ring the merry bells ! ring the merry bells !  
Psalms and anthems ever sounding,  
Hearts with gratitude are bounding  
For our mercies all-surrounding.—  
Ring the merry bells ! ring the merry bells !
2. For our sinful hearts forgiven,  
Through our Saviour, Lord of heaven,  
Ring the merry bells ! ring the merry bells !  
Precious gifts to mortals, prizing.  
Songs and hymns forever rising,  
Ring the merry bells ! ring the merry bells !  
Constant gifts of God confessing,  
Endless love and endless blessing,  
In your chiming praise expressing,  
Ring the merry bells ! ring the merry bells !

21.

(T. 27)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 4

**Holy Spirit, From our Father.** 88 & 78.

Tune—MOUNT VERNON.

1. Holy Spirit, from our Father,  
Come, and fill our souls with love.  
And our sinful hearts now quicken  
With a zeal that's born of God
  2. Holy Spirit, ever lead us  
In our Saviour's pathway bright :  
Guide us in the ways of wisdom  
Till we reach the realms of light.
- 

22.

(T. 74)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 5.

**Saviour Divine.** 68 & 48.

Tune—ROBIN ADAIR, OR BETHANY.

1. Save me from every sin,  
Saviour divine ;  
Make my heart pure within,  
Saviour divine :  
Save me from doubt and fear,  
Near thee and still more near ;  
Thy love to me more dear,  
Saviour divine.
2. Cleansed by thy saving grace,  
Saviour divine,  
I then shall see thy face,  
Saviour divine :  
Thy loving-kindness free  
My song and joy shall be  
Throughout eternity,  
Saviour divine.
3. Sovereign, mighty Lord,  
Saviour divine,  
Gird on the Spirit's sword.  
Saviour divine :  
Conquer thou every foe,  
Each hateful vice o'erthrew  
Till all no sin shall know,  
Saviour divine.

23. (T, 62)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD,

**Sing for Jesus.**

Tune—PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s

1. Sing for Jesus sweetest strain ;  
He will cleanse from every stain :—  
Wash away our guilt and sin ;  
Give us peace and rest within
  
  2. Sing for Jesus and his grace,  
Till we all behold his face ;  
Cleansed by his atoning blood,  
We shall know his priceless love
- 

24. (T, 66)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD,

**Jesus Will Triumph O'er Death and the Grave.**

Tune—HOMeward Bound. 10s &amp; 7s.

1. Jesus will triumph o'er death and the grave—  
We're going home, going home ;  
Jesus, our Saviour, is mighty to save—  
We're going home, going home.  
Satan may boast of his power and his might,  
One fleeting moment may dim heaven's light,  
Jesus shall conquer in might and in right !—  
We're going home, going home.
  
2. Jesus will save all the lost from their sin—  
We're going home, going home ;  
Come then, ye wretched and sinful, to him—  
We're going home, going home.  
Tossed like the sea when its waves cannot rest,  
Doubting your Saviour, with sorrow oppress'd  
Jesus will make all your hearts truly blest,  
We're going home, going home
  
3. The loved and the lost all made pure, we shall meet—  
We're going home, going home,  
There to unite in a friendship more sweet—  
We're going home, going home ;  
Jesus the vict'ry o'er Satan shall gain,  
Sin washed away, all in glory shall reign,  
Shout the glad tidings again and again,  
We're going home ! going home !

25. (T. 84)

ALEX S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**Oh, We'll Battle On.**

Tune—ROCK OF LIBERTY.

- 1 Oh, we'll battle on till the vict'ry's won,  
 Our Captain God's own Immortal Son ;  
 And though Satan boast of his mighty host,  
 We shall conquer him through the Holy Ghost :  
 For Christ shall send the Spirit down  
 Wherever sin and the foe are found ;  
 'Mid the battle's din with the hosts of sin.  
 ||: Press on, press on, press on, the vict'ry win. :||
- 2 Then with courage bold, for the crown of gold,  
 We'll march right on for the Saviour's fold ;  
 Though the foe be strong, and the battle long,  
 We'll defend the right, and o'erthrow the wrong.  
 Oh, march beneath Christ's banner bright,  
 And for our Captain right bravely fight,  
 'Mid the battle's din, &c.

26. (T. 13)

ALEX S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**See Our Saviour's Banner Waving !**

Tune—SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER.

- 1 See our Saviour's banner waving,  
 Millions marching 'neath its folds,  
 All the host of Satan braving,  
 Though his minions be untold.
- CHORUS.** See our Saviour's banner waving,  
 The Saviour's snowy banner brightly waving,  
 Rally 'neath the bright banner waving,  
 And march 'neath its glitt'ring folds.
- 2 Fighting for the Saviour's banner,  
 Take God's helmet sword and shield,  
 Shouting still your loud hosanna,  
 Battle till the foe shall yield.
- 3 Onward, onward then to glory,  
 Onward to the battle plain ;  
 We shall sing the wond'rous story,  
 And the final vict'ry gain.

27.

(1 or

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 5.

**Going Home!**

Tune—HOME AGAIN.

1. Going home, going home,  
To that blissful shore,  
Where all is peace, and love, and joy.  
We'll meet to part no more  
Though in this land of sun and shade,  
We sigh that sin abounds,  
We'll wait in faith until we gain  
These fair immortal grounds  
Going home, going home :  
To that blissful shore,  
Where all is peace, and love, and joy,  
We'll meet to part no more
2. Jesus reigns, Jesus reigns :  
All to him were given,  
And he shall reign in every heart,  
As in the hosts of heaven :  
For Satan and his host combined,  
Shall yet be overthrown,  
And every soul, made pure within,  
Shall worship round his throne  
Going home, etc.

28.

1. 24.

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 3

**Departed Friends.**

Tune—NAOMI, OR SHLOAM, C. M.

1. Though others, for departed friends,  
Mourn without trust in God,  
In perfect faith we'll lean on Him,  
And bless his chastening rod.
2. We will not add the sin of doubt,  
Whoever may depart ;  
For God is love, and on this rock  
We rest with trusting hearts.
3. Poor, doubting souls, O, trust the Lord !  
*Whose wrath divine is love ;*  
For, saved from sin, in sweet accord,  
We all shall meet above

21.

(T. 27)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 4

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Till we reach the realms of light.
- 

22.

(T. 72)

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Jesus shall conquer in might and in right !—  
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We're going home, going home ;  
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We're going home, going home.  
  
Tossed like the sea when its waves cannot rest,  
Doubting your Saviour, with sorrow oppress'd  
Jesus will make all your hearts truly blest,  
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All the host of Satan braving,  
Though his minions be untold.

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Rally 'neath the bright banner waving,  
And march 'neath its glitt'ring folds.

- 2 Fighting for the Saviour's banner,  
Take God's helmet sword and shield,  
Shouting still your loud hosanna,  
Battle till the foe shall yield.
- 3 Onward, onward then to glory,  
Onward to the battle plain ;  
We shall sing the wond'rous story,  
And the final vict'ry gain.

27.

(T. 24)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 4.

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Tune—HOME AGAIN

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    To that blissful shore,  
Where all is peace, and love, and joy.  
    We'll meet to part no more  
Though in this land of sun and shade,  
    We sigh that sin abounds,  
We'll wait in faith until we gain  
    These fair immortal grounds  
Going home, going home :  
    To that blissful shore,  
Where all is peace, and love, and joy.  
    We'll meet to part no more
2. Jesus reigns, Jesus reigns :  
    All to him were given,  
And he shall reign in every heart,  
    As in the hosts of heaven :  
For Satan and his host combined,  
    Shall yet be overthrown,  
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28.

(T. 24)

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    Mourn without trust in God,  
In perfect faith we'll lean on Him,  
    And bless his chastening rod.
2. We will not add the sin of doubt,  
    Whoever may depart ;  
For God is love, and on this rock  
    We rest with trusting hearts.
3. Poor, doubting souls, O, trust the Lord !  
    *Whose wrath divine is love ;*  
For, saved from sin, in sweet accord,  
    We all shall meet above

29.

(T. 89.)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**The Gates of Grace are Open Wide.**

Tune—GOSPEL HYMNS, Page 56.

1. The gates of grace are open wide  
Already to receive us ;  
Oh, join the ransomed swelling tide,  
And live and reign with Jesus.

**CHORUS**—Sound his praise in lofty song,  
Sing his love, ye ransomed throng :  
Every heart the strain prolong,  
Praise the name of Jesus

2. The gospel feast is free to all,  
The Saviour waits to lead us,  
With willing hearts obey the call,  
And live and reign with Jesus.

**CHORUS**—Sound his praise. &c.

30.

(T. 82)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**Centennial Hymn.**

A Hundred Years fled, and still Floating in Beauty. 11s & 12s.

A hundred years fled, and still floating in beauty,  
The flag of our union, the stripes and the stars ;  
And gathered beneath it, in love and in duty,  
We hail its defenders still wearing their scars ;  
From hilltop and valley we wave it in splendor,  
And bear it in triumph far o'er the wide sea.  
O God of the nations, be thou our defender,  
And keep our loved country united and free !

**CHO.**—Then raise the loud chorus, the banner waves o'er us,  
O, join the great chorus, and hail it with joy !

A hundred years fled, and still waving in glory,  
Undimmed and untarnished by far distant foes ;  
And millions unborn shall relate the proud story  
Of vict'ry and triumph o'er traitor's foul blows :  
Let no rebel hand e'er the smallest star sever  
But guard its high honor and cherish its folds ;  
Wave proudly in splendor with beauty dimmed never,  
Thy spangled stars shining a hundred years old.

**CHO.**—Then raise the loud chorus. &c.

31. (T 85.)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**Live Nearer to Jesus.**

Tune—Gospel Hymns, Page 87.

1. Live nearer to Jesus,  
     Trust ever in him;  
     He waiteth to free us  
         From bondage and sin;  
     Stand up for our Saviour,  
         Stand ever in him;  
     In duty ne'er waver,  
         Our Saviour is King.
- CHO.     In his love we are stronger,  
           In King Jesus we conquer,  
           Trust in thyself no longer,  
           For our Saviour is King.

2. Live nearer to Jesus,  
     E'er trust in his power;  
     Through life he will lead us  
         In every dark hour;  
     Stray not from his keeping  
         In Jesus abide;  
     Joys constantly reaping,  
         On life's swelling tide.

CHO.     In his love we are stronger, &amp;c.

32.

(T. 22 &amp; 70.)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 5.

**O Saviour, Ever Lead Us.**

Tune—Morning, Noon and Night, or Watcher, 7s. &amp; 6s.

- 1 O Saviour, ever lead us, And purify each heart;  
     That from thy precepts holy, We never may depart;  
     And in thy vineyard labor, In hope and faith and joy;  
     And in thy earthly kingdom, Find rest without alloy.
- 2 We'll follow in the footsteps, Of him who died for man ;  
     And gladly 'neath his banner, Forever we will stand ;  
     For in his blessed service, We find our cheif delight ;  
     E'er leaning on our Saviour, Who ever guides aright.
- 3 Then guide us now and ever, Along the heavenly way ;  
     And make our pathway brighter, Unto the perfect day ;  
     And trusting thee as children, Beneath thy loving wings ;  
     In life and death thy praises, Forever we will sing.

33

(T. 61)

Last three verses composed by A. S. ARNOLD, 1873.

**Glory be to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!**

- 1 "Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || and |  
to the | Holy | Ghost ;  
As it was in the begining, is now, and | ever | shall be, ||  
world | without | end. A | men."
- 2 Glory be to the Father, for | He is | love, || He | is our |  
endless | friend ;  
He ruleth the hosts of heaven and earth, through |  
His Son | Jesus, || world | without | end. A | men.
- 3 Glory be to the Saviour, Im | mortal | Son, || who |  
died for | rebel | men ;  
By whom all things were created in earth, and | in high |  
heaven, || world | without | end A | men.
- 4 Glory be to God's Spirit, the | Holy | Ghost, || pro |  
ceeding | from our | God,  
Sent down by a risen Saviour to earth, to comfort |  
mortals, || world | without | end. A | men

34

(T. 50)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1865.

**There is a Land of Purest Joy.**

Tune—OLIVET. L. M.

- 1 There is a land of purest joy  
That mortal eye hath never seen,  
Where wasting time can ne'er destroy,  
Nor Autumn fade its fields of green.
- 2 No sickness, sorrow, pain nor death,  
Can ever dim that realm so fair ;  
Nor thousand times ten thousand years  
Uufold the raptured glories there.
- 3 No chilling blasts can reach that land,  
Nor scorching winds sweep o'er its plains ;  
But angels with sweet gales are fanned,  
And nought but Spring eternal reigns.
- 4 Celestial forms in spotless white,  
Where mortal footsteps never trod,  
Are waiting for the blissful sight  
When Christ shall bring us home to God

35. (T. 79.)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**Like a Beacon of light 'Mong the Nations of Earth.** 12s & 8s

- 1 Like a beacon of light, 'Mong the nations of earth,  
     America beams as a star;  
     With its lustre undimmed From the dawn of its birth,  
         Its glory is seen from afar;  
     And the millions unborn Shall behold its bright sheen,  
         And dwell 'neath our liberty tree;  
     While the stripes and the stars In their glory are seen  
         Illuming this land of the free.

**CHO.—Then unroll the proud flag,** O'er the land and the sea,  
     And hail with your loudest acclaim;  
     While the poor and oppressed To our country shall flee,  
         And sing of its glorious fame.

- 2 In the ages unborn, Dearest land of the world,  
     Thy wonderful splendor shall shine.  
     In thy greatness all foes From thy borders be hurled,  
         And God's richest blessing be thine.  
     Then we'll cheer for the flag, And we'll shout for the stars,  
         Victorious on land and the main;  
     While no foul traitor hand Her bright glory e'er mars,  
         Or fetters with one slavish chain.

**CHO.—Then unroll the proud flag,** &c

36. (T. 94)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**Saviour Divine, In Love and Power.** 8s.

1. Saviour divine, in love and power,  
     Ever shall be my rock and tower;  
     Jesus shall cleanse my sinful heart,  
         Bidding my doubt and fear depart.

**CHORUS.—Saviour divine,** my song shall be;  
     Saviour divine, I come to thee —  
     Saviour divine, my song shall be;  
         Saviour divine I come to thee.

- 2 Saviour divine, from sin I flee,  
     Trusting my all of life to thee;  
     Refuge and shield from every foe,  
         Fortress of God, no fear I know

**CHORUS.—Saviour divine,** &c.

**37** (T. 93)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**WHEN JESUS CAME FROM HEAVEN.**

Tune.—Gospel Hymns, Page 24.

- 1 Mankind were lost, all tempest tossed,  
By sin and sorrow riven ;  
With doubt oppressed and deep unrest  
|| :When Jesus came from heaven. :||
- 2 He came to free the land and sea  
From darkness black as even ;  
One star was bright with heavenly light  
|| :When Jesus came from heaven :||
- 3 Man's lost estate was crowned with hate.  
The world to sin was given ;  
But light shall shine in every clime,  
|| :For Jesus came from heaven :||

**38** (T. 96)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

**WAVE THE TEMPERANCE BANNER!**

Tune.—Gospel Hymns, Page 32.

- 1 Would you aid the cause of right?  
Wave the temp'rance banner ;  
Would you triumph in God's might ?  
Wave the temp'rance banner :  
Oh, how many fall through drink !  
Wave the temp'rance banner ;  
Save thy brother ere he sink,  
Wave the temp'rnce banner.  
**CHORUS.**—Proudly wave, proudly wave,  
Proudly wave the banner ;  
God's Immortal Son shall save :  
Wave the temp'rance banner.

- 2 Would you bless your native land ?  
Wave the temp'rance banner ;  
Would you its worst foes withstand ?  
Wave the temp'rance banner :  
Oh, the curse of rum's foul stain !  
Wave the temp'rance banner ;  
God's own hand shall break the chain ;  
Wave the temp'rance banner.  
**CHORUS.**—Proudly wave, &c.

**39** (T. 99)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

WITH RAPTURE WE SING THE SWEET STORY.

- 1 With rapture we sing the sweet story  
    Of Bethlehem's babe long ago,  
    He came from the regions of glory  
        That blessings to mortals might flow.

CHORUS.—Sing then the angelic chorus !

    See Jesus' banner waves o'er us !  
    Glory and Christ are before us,  
        And pointing to Bethlehem's star,  
        And pointing to Bethlehem's star.

- 2 How lowly and meek was the stranger,  
    Though down from the heavens he came :  
    Was cradled and laid in a manger,  
        That nations might bow at his name.

CHORUS.—Sing then the angelic chorus ! &c.

- 3 We'll sing then the news of salvation—  
    All glory to Jesus on high !

His glory shall crown every nation :  
    Through earth let the sound of it fly.

CHORUS.—Sing then the angelic chorus ! &c.

**40** (T. 98)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

FIGHT FOR THE TEMPERANCE BANNER!

Tune.—Pull For The Shore.

- 1 Fight for the temp'rance banner, proudly it waves !  
    Fight for the nation's glory, rescue her slaves !  
    Slaves to the demon, brother, see how fast they fall ;  
    Hear the widows, orphans pleading ; heed now the call.  
        Heed now the call, brother, heed now the call !  
        Strike down the demon, brother, dark is his thrall :  
        On to the rescue, brother, see how fast they fall ;  
        Wave the temp'rance banner proudly, heed now the call !

- 2 Fight for the temp'rance banner, strong are its foes ;  
    Hundreds are daily falling 'neath their foul blows ;  
    Ne'er in the contest waver, stand like a wall !  
    Onward to the battle bravely, heed now the call.  
        Heed now the call, &c.

**41** (T. 39)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

SOUND HIS PRAISE!

Tune.—Precious Name.

- 1 In the realms of endless glory  
We shall meet our Saviour there,  
Chanting still the precious story,  
All Christ's blessings we shall share.  
||: Sound his praise ! sound his praise !  
Sound aloud your notes of praise ! :||

- 2 When we reach the heavenly city  
All our loved ones there we'll meet,  
Through the Lord of love and pity :  
We shall worship at his feet.  
||: Sound his praise ! &c.

**42** (T. 101)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

KING JESUS, OUR SAVIOUR, SHALL CONQUER.

- 1 King Jesus, our Saviour, shall conquer ;  
Behold his bright banner unfurled ;  
Come, soldiers, stand idle no longer ;  
King Jesus shall conquer the world.  
The triumph of Jesus is nearing ;  
Then fill up the ranks and prove true ;  
Oh, list to the shouting and cheering !  
Stand firm and the battle renew.

TREBLE CHO.—||: Jesus shall conquer ! :||

King Jesus shall conquer the world !

BASS CHO.—||: King Jesus, our Saviour, shall conquer ! :||  
King Jesus shall conquer the world !

- 2 We'll fight for the cause of our Master,  
Enlisted we'll march to the field ;  
We'll know no defeat nor disaster,  
And ne'er to the foe shall we yield.  
King Jesus is our great Commander,  
Victor'ous o'er every dark foe ;  
He'll rend Satan's kingdom asunder,  
His pow'r and his army o'erthrew.

TREBLE CHO.—||: Jesus shall conquer, &c.

BASS CHO.—||: King Jesus, our Saviour, &c.

## RING OUT YOUR HALLELUJAHS!

Tune.—New England.

- 1 Come sound aloud your heavenly song,  
     And praise to Christ be given :  
     Let all the world the sound prolong,  
         And all the hosts of heaven.  
     He brings the day of glory  
         When sin no more shall thrall :  
 ||: Ring out your hallelujahs,  
     And crown him Lord of all. :||
- 2 Rejoice ! rejoice ! our King has come !  
     Though lowly was his birth ;  
     Exalted on his glorious throne,  
         He'll bless the sin-cursed earth.  
     Our Lord shall bring salvation,  
         And sin and death shall fall ;  
 ||: Ring out your hallelujahs, &c.
- 3 Ring out your praises all abroad,  
     Let earth with rapture ring ;  
     Reign King of Kings and Lord of Lords  
         O'er prophet, priest, and king.  
     Roll on the great redemption  
         Throughout this earthly ball ;  
 ||: Ring out your hallelujahs, &c.

## BEAUTIFUL HILLS!

- 1 In faith we now gaze on the beautiful hills,  
     And watching how brightly they gleam,  
     The visions of glory each waiting heart fills,  
         Peace flows like a bountiful stream.

TREBLE CHO.- Beautiful hills ! brightly they gleam !  
     Joyously hail each radiant beam.

BASS.- Beautiful hills ! beautiful hills, brightly they gleam,  
     brightly they gleam !  
     Joyously hail ! joyously, joyously hail each radiant beam !

- 2 Those beautiful hills the bright angels have trod,  
     And loved ones, who, passed on before,  
     Roam ever with joy in the sunshine of God,  
         And rest on the bright, golden shore.

**How Sweetly Float the Chiming Notes! -8s & 7s.**

- 1 How sweetly float the chiming notes !  
While merry bells are ringing ;  
And as we hear their tones so clear,  
Our praises we are singing.  
O'er all the world shall be unfurled  
Christ's banner waving o'er us,  
While every chime, almost divine,  
Shall ring with peals victorious.
- 2 Our cheerful song then loud prolong,  
Like incense sweet ascending ;  
While brazen bells more proudly swell  
With heavenly music blending.  
O'er all the world, &c.

**Saviour, Tender, Kind, and Loving.**

TUNE—GOSPEL HYMNS, PAGE 28.

- 1 Saviour, tender, kind, and loving,  
Watching o'er thy fold ;  
Guiding, guarding through temptation,  
Where sin's billows roll :  
Cho:—Saviour, Saviour, set thy people free,  
Make us loving, pure and holy,  
Keep us, Lord, with thee.
- 2 Saviour, tender, kind, and loving,  
Help our doubts and fears :  
Make us trusting, e'er believing,  
Through life's weary ways :  
Cho:—Saviour, &c.
- 3 Saviour, tender, kind, and loving,  
Hear us when we pray ;  
Draw our lost ones as they wander,  
Seek those souls to-day :  
Cho:—Saviour, &c.

### We'll Journey Together in Peace.

Revilers, and those who indulge in hatred, wrath, and envy, shall not inherit the kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance. — Gal. V. & 1 Cor. VI.

- 1 We'll journey together in peace,  
And together we'll labor in love;  
Our union of hearts shall ne'er cease  
Till we join the blest union above;  
Though storms of adversity roll,  
And although persecution be found;  
Serenity fills every soul  
Where the Spirit of Jesus abounds.  
Cho:—Oh, come then, Christ's children below,  
And united together live on;  
The sweetest communion you'll know,  
And the vic'try o'er self shall be won.
- 2 Oh, leave all your envy behind,  
All your bigotry, discord, and hate;  
And Jesus' sweet rest you shall find,  
Only cease to block up the strait gate.  
We pray you to let love abound;  
For the world looks to you as a guide;  
And let Christian union be found,  
And the Spirit in all hearts abide.  
Cho:—Oh, come then, &c.

### Highest Praise to God.

TUNE—SILVER STREET, S. M.

- 1 To God, who rules in love,  
Let highest praise be given;  
For He is just, our firm, sure Rock,  
The King of earth and heaven.
- 2 Before the power of Christ  
All evil flees away:—  
Without one tear in light shall break  
The endless, sinless day.
- 3 All glory be to God,  
Who claims us for His own;  
Lord, haste the day when truth shall reign,  
And sin shall be unknown.

49. (T. 28)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

### Before Thy Throne, Dear Lord, We Bend.

- 1 Before thy throne, dear Lord, we bend,  
Hear us now, our Endless Friend, we pray :  
    Oh, Father, cleanse each sinful breast.  
And shed thy heavenly ray ;  
    Oh, come, dear Lord, and be our guest.  
    Give us thine own blessed rest, we pray.
- 2 Yes, come, dear Lord, on thee we wait.  
Lead us through the heavenly gate, we pray :  
    Oh, richly, Lord, our souls endow,  
Abide with us to-day,  
    And while our hearts before thee bow,  
    Bless us, Lord, and bless us now, we pray.

50. (T. 92)

ALEX. S. ARNOLD, 1876.

### Ring Out, Ring Out, Sweet Bells!

A DUET.

- 1 Ring out, ring out, sweet Bells !  
    How sweet your blest employ—  
Sad human hearts to fill  
    With sacred, holy joy !  
Chime on in tones of love,  
    And fill our hearts with peace,  
Like angels notes above  
    Whose strains shall never cease.
- 2 Ring out, ring out, sweet bells !  
    With music fill the world,  
To do our Saviour's will,  
    His banner now unfurl.  
Your heavenly message bring,  
    The slaves of sin unchain,  
Until the wide world ring  
    With glad, triumphant strains.
- 3 Then ring, sweet Christian Bells !  
    Sound forth triumphantly !  
Your joyous tidings tell  
    Of souls from sin set free.  
While we our voices raise,  
    And grateful homage bring,  
Ring out your notes of praise  
    For Jesus King of Kings.

## O Praise Ye the Lord!

1 O praise ye the Lord for his kindness so wonderful,  
 For his kindness so wonderful, for his kindness so wonderful.  
 To the Father of mercies with love never-ending,  
 Give praise and thanksgiving, and your heart's deep adoration :  
 O praise him, all ye people, all ye people, all ye people !  
 So Fatherly in tenderness, so wonderful in love !

2 O praise ye the Lord, &c.  
 For the Saviour Immortal, the King of salvation,  
 Descending from heaven, to become our great Redeemer :  
 O praise him, all ye people, &c.

3 O praise ye the Lord, &c.  
 For his own Holy Spirit, baptizer and cleanser,  
 Sent down by our Saviour to enlighten and to comfort :  
 O praise him, all ye people, &c.

## Sing now the Glory of the Land that we Love !

Tune—Only an Armor Bearer.

1 Sing now the glory of the land that we love !  
 Blooming with blessings from the hand above :  
 Loyally gather, and her rights defend,  
 Standing for her glory, faithful to the end.  
 Shout for our native land ! sing for the free !  
 Sounding the chorus loud o'er land and sea ;  
 Gladly our joyous hallelujahs ring :  
 Glory and honor of our nation sing .

2 Sing of her glory with your heart and your voice !  
 Let every freeman in her fame rejoice ;  
 Heroes and statesmen shall obey her call,  
 Battling for her g'ory—liberty for all !  
 Shout for our native land ! &c.

**HARK, THE SAVIOUR CALLS FOR THEE.**

Tune.—Convent Bell. 7s. Double

- 1 Hark, the Saviour calls for thee :—  
 "Heavy laden, come to me :  
 Weary soul, no longer stray.  
 Oh, abide with me to-day :  
 Take my easy yoke and light,  
 Tread no more the paths of night ;  
 Heavenly peace shall be thy guest,  
 I will give thee sweetest rest."

- 2 Thou hast wandered far from God,  
 Often felt his chast'ning rod ;  
 Sad and evil is thy way,  
 Come, the gospel's call obey :  
 I will cleanse thee by my power,  
 Blessings on thy pathway shower ;  
 Opened wide, behold the door,—  
 Rest and peace forevermore."

**COME, YE RANSONED OF THE LORD.**

Tune.—Amsterdam. 7s and 6s.

Come, ye ransomed of the Lord,  
 And lift your souls above :  
 Spread the praises all abroad  
 Of Jesus, Lord of love :  
 He the Crucified and slain  
 Ever at thy side shall be ;  
 Praise the Lord in sweet refrain  
 Throughout eternity.

Jesus, evermore adored,  
 The world's salvation brings ;  
 "Holy, holy, holy Lord!"  
 Each heavenly seraph sings :  
 Comes the day when every soul,  
 Purified from every stain,  
 Filled with joy beyond control,  
 With Christ himself shall reign.

## LORD OF GLORY!

Tune.—Strike the cymbal.

- A** Lord of glory ! Son most holy !  
 Praise him with your heart and voice :  
 To each station his salvation  
     Comes, and waiting souls rejoice :  
 High and glorious, Christ victorious.  
     Seated on imperial throne :  
 King of nations, o'er all stations  
     Jesus rules the world alone.  
     Hear the chorus floating o'er us,  
 Music of the host of heaven,  
 "Hail your King the Saviour given !  
     Slumb'ring nations, adorations  
 Raise on high in lofty song !  
     Saviour Jesus, come and lead us  
 Through life's paths o'er land and sea ;  
     Hills and mountains, rills and fountains  
 Wake the song of jubilee !  
     Bending low before the Lord,  
     Worship now in sweet accord ;  
 Like the rocks by earthquake riven  
     Pride before the Lord is driven ;  
     Glory, glory, all honor love and praise !  
     Glory, glory, your highest anthems raise !  
 O praise him, O praise him, O praise him.—Amen!"
- 2** Love descending, never ending,  
     Joy and peace and righteousness ;  
 Heavenly portion, isles of ocean  
     With his grace the Lord shall bless.  
 Loving ever, hating never,  
     Christ fulfills the law of love :  
 And forever his endeavor,  
     Lifting souls to joys above,  
     To the Father all shall gather ;  
 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
     Leave with Christ your heavy burden ;  
     Heavenly glory, pure and holy,  
 Fill each heart with joy and peace !  
     Saviour Jesus, come and lead us &c.

"Behold, NOW is the accepted time; behold  
NOW is the day of salvation." 2 Cor. vi, 2.

### GENTLE SAVIOUR, I'M SO WEARY.

Solo and Chorus.

- 1 "Gentle Saviour, I'm so weary  
With my heavy load of sin;  
All around so dark and dreary,  
Seems combined to hem me in.  
Sad and helpless see me kneeling;  
In the dust my soul doth bow:  
Hear, dear Saviour! pity feeling,  
Save me, Lord, oh, save me now!"

CHORUS. Gentle Saviour, hear me pleading:  
I would give my heart to thee:  
Oh, dear Saviour, how I'm needing  
All thy love and care for me!"

- 2 "Gentle Saviour, thou hast tried me  
As thou didst thy twelve of old:  
Though like one I have denied thee,  
Take me, Lord, within thy fold:  
For like Peter I repenting,  
Fain would weep; oh, draw thou nigh;  
Let thy heart for me relenting;  
Lowly at thy feet I lie."

CHORUS. Late too late!" I hear thee saying,  
Sealed art thou" in sin and woe;  
Though forever keep thou praying,  
Peace and rest thou ne'er shalt know."

- 3 Through death's valley passing sadly  
Into God's great ENDLESS Now,  
Pleaded thus the spirit madly,  
At the Saviour's feet did bow.  
"Rise!" the Saviour spoke in pity;  
"Repentant, enter thou our joy;  
Enter thou the golden city—  
Rest in peace without alloy."

CHORUS Now's the day of great salvation!  
Through the ENDLESS Now untold  
These words shall reach every station,  
NOW ACCEPTED TIME BEHOLD."

## HALLELUJAH ANTHEM.

- 1 Hallelujah ! hallelujah ! O praise ye the Father !  
 Hallelujah ! hallelujah ! O praise ye the Lord !  
 His kindness and mercy and love never-ending :  
 Honor and glory, O praise ye the Lord !  
     The wide world was lost—sin heavy laden,  
     With evil oppressed, sorrow enchain'd,  
     When Jesus came down, bearing our burden ;  
     Bless him and praise him, the Lamb that was slain'  
 Hallelujah ! etc. [Close with first 4 lines.]
- 2 Oh, seek ye the Lord, wander no longer,  
 Ye burdened with sin, lost and enslaved :  
 For God was in Christ, saving from danger :  
 Worship, ye mortals, mankind shall be saved.  
 Hallelujah ! etc. [Close with first 4 lines and repeat same pianissimo.]

BEHOLD NOW IS THE ACCEPTED TIME!  
Anthem.

- 1 Behold, Now is the accepted time !  
 Behold, Now is the day of salvation !  
 For our God is ever at thy side,  
     And his saving health among the nations.  
 For the Lord to be gracious e'er waiteth for thee :  
 And from sin's heavy burden thy soul shall set free :  
     For he loves us like a Father,  
     And our souls in peace shall gather :  
 O praise ! praise ye the Lord !
- 2 No past hour or morrow comes to thee ;  
 Oh, seek Now the saving power of Jesus :  
 For all sin the Saviour shall o'erthrow ;  
     And he waits in ENDLESS Now to lead us  
 Through the day of eternity, fadeless and pure,  
 All immortal and sinless thy soul shall endure :  
     Then behold the great salvation ;  
     Lift your hearts in adoration ;  
 O praise ! praise ye the Lord !



THE UNIVERSALIST CONFESSTION OF FAITH.  
Adopted at Winchester, N. H. 1803.

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We believe that the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments contain a revelation of the character of God, and of the duty, interest and final destiny of mankind.

ARTICLE II.

We believe that there is one God, whose nature is love, revealed in one Lord Jesus Christ, by one Holy Spirit of Grace, who will finally restore the whole family of mankind to HOLINESS and happiness.

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